

How wilt thou stand before the judgment seat
And every idle word, and thought, and action meet ?

O Lamb of God whose blood was shed for me,—

Redeemer, Saviour, Lover of mankind,—

Spread over me thy robes, that I in Thee

A shelter from that dreadful storm may find,—

And calm amid the tumult and despair

Look at the great white throne, and see my Surety
there!

THE BELIEVER'S SAFETY.

Ah, Christian, why is thy heart sad and thy brow clouded ? Hast thou been gazing down into the depths of thine own soul, and art thou startled at what thou hast there seen ? Hast thou met with evil thoughts which thou wouldst gladly never have harbored, and art thou despairing because of thy short-comings and unworthiness ? Art thou looking to the future with dread, and trembling lest in the hour of trial and temptation thou wilt fall ?

Turn away thine eyes from the pollution of thine own sinful heart, and gaze upon One who has become a perfect sin-offering for thee. True, thou art frail and unworthy, but the Lamb that was slain *is worthy*, and his perfection is enough for thee ; his righteousness alone recommends thee to the Father. Dost thou trust in him with all thy heart ? Dost thou hope for eternal life because he died ? Then thou art safe. "The eternal God is thy refuge, and under-